

THERE'S NO PEACE YET IN SIGHT

All Efforts to Settle the Chicago Strike Prove Fruitless.

EMPLOYERS WON'T ARBITRATE

The Laboring Men Decline Their Readiness to Acquiesce in the Plan of Submitting Controversy to a Commission.

Chicago, May 1.—Chicago had on her working clothes Sunday, and to any one without a knowledge of the fight going on here between capital and labor, an examination of the calendar was necessary to make certain that it was Sunday. From daylight in the morning until dark at night, the downtown streets were crowded with heavily-laden wagons and trucks, giving the city a week-day appearance that was never witnessed here before on the first day of the week.

Believing that the fight now going on for supremacy between the Employers' Association of Chicago and the union teamsters is to be a protracted one, the business men of the city took advantage of the suspension of regular business to procure an extra supply of material and supplies. Every available team, and even one-horse vehicles, was brought into use during the day for the purpose of replenishing coal bins and to obtain other material necessary to the transaction of business.

To-day being May 1, which is moving day in Chicago, the furniture vans in the residence district added to the week-day appearance of the city. Fearing that the furniture drivers might become involved in the difficulty, the majority of those who under normal conditions would have sought their new homes to-day, decided to take no chances and make the change Sunday.

While all these preparations were going on for an emergency, efforts were being made in Mayor Dunne's office in the city hall to bring about a possible adjustment of the teamsters' strike. Early in the afternoon a committee, representing the Employers' Association, met a peace commission consisting of Bishop C. P. Anderson, of the Episcopal church; Jenkin Lloyd Jones, of All Soul's church; Dr. Emil G. Hirsch, of Hull House, and Cornelia De Bay, of Neighborhood House.

At the end of this conference the committee representing the unions met the citizens' committee and went over the entire strike situation in an effort to devise some means to bring about a peaceable ending of the controversy. The Chicago Federation of Labor was also busy considering the strike situation, but no action was taken to spread the strike to the affiliated unions.

The conference in Mayor Dunne's office lasted six hours, and the peace commission appointed by the mayor Saturday, failed utterly in its efforts to bring about a settlement of the strike. The plan for an armistice of 48 hours was rejected by both sides early in the conference, as was also an offer, later made by the representatives of the labor men, who asked that a committee of five citizens be appointed to arbitrate the matter.

After the conferences, which were held in secret, the peace committee issued the following statement:

"The members of this commission, getting upon request of Mayor Dunne, regret to inform the public that, after having heard representatives of both parties to the controversy, no plan was found acceptable to bring about an adjustment of the difficulty.

"The representatives of the employers refused to accept any commission or means of arbitration which was suggested, while the laboring men declared their readiness to acquiesce in the plan of submitting the controversy to persons commanding the respect and confidence of the community."

A Bloody Riot.

Chicago, May 1.—The bloodiest work of Sunday occurred at Crosby and Oak streets at eight o'clock in the morning, not far from the scene of Saturday night's riot. A mob of more than 1,000 persons, among whom were many women, attacked two men, threw them from their wagons, kicked them senseless and then cut the horses loose and turned the wagon upside down.

ERUPTION OF STROMBOLI

The Volcano Is Throwing Out Stones and Lava Is Flowing Down the Mountain Sides.

New York, May 1.—Mount Stromboli is in eruption, cables the Herald's correspondent at Canina, Italy. There has been a heavy fall of stones and much lava is flowing in two streams down opposite sides of the mountain. The eruption is accompanied by slight earthquake shocks.

A German scientist, Dr. Schultz, who tried to approach the mountain, received serious injuries.

Miss Frances Amelia Lincoln.

New York, April 30.—Miss Frances Amelia Lincoln, 75, a relative of President Lincoln, was found dead at her home in New Rochelle. She had been ill some time. Miss Lincoln was frequently a guest at the White House during the Lincoln administration, and was present at the funeral of the president.

Lumber Plant Burned.

Beaumont, Tex., May 1.—The plant of the Lemonville Lumber Co., at Lemonville, 15 miles northeast of this city, was burned Sunday. Loss, \$50,000; partially insured.

Laredo, Tex., Recovering.

Laredo, Tex., May 1.—This city is again beginning to assume its customary appearance, despite the great havoc wrought by the storm of Friday evening last. Large forces of laborers have been busily engaged in clearing away the debris.

A Royal Present.

Baltimore, Md., May 1.—At Johns Hopkins university, Gen. Albert Prendergast, of Stuttgart, presented to the university, on behalf of King William of Wurttemberg, a bronze statue of William, the German poet.

MISSOURI STATE NEWS.

State Appropriations.

The total amount of appropriations made by the last general assembly and approved by the governor is \$9,245,960.63. Of this, \$5,198,558.13 comes out of the general revenue fund, and the rest is from the various other funds. The revenues in sight for the next two years will amount to about \$10,000,000, leaving a small balance after paying all appropriations and running expenses of the state government for the next two years. Therefore, when the next legislature meets, there will be on hand in the state treasury the same balance of more than \$2,000,000 which was on hand the first of January. It will not be necessary to touch this balance during these two years.

In Trouble With Uncle Sam.

H. M. Loeb, treasurer of the American Security Contest Co., was arrested in Kansas City on a warrant issued by Judge McPherson in the United States circuit court. The federal grand jury had returned an indictment against Loeb and another officer of the company on a charge of using the mails to defraud. It is alleged that the contest company was a lottery and get-rich-quick scheme which offered to pay several thousand dollars as prizes in a guessing contest. Loeb was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. He was released on \$1,000 bonds.

Another "Unloaded" Gun.

Murt Poulter, a 12-year-old boy, fatally shot the six-year-old daughter of J. C. Chittick at Marceline. The children had been playing near the reservoir, when the Poulter boy went to the house and came back with a double-barreled shotgun. He made his playmate hold up her hands. The little girl refused, and he pulled the trigger. The full charge took effect in the child's abdomen. The boy claims he did not know the weapon was loaded.

Missouri Coal Tonnage.

From advance sheets of the eighteenth annual report of J. W. Marshall, secretary of the state mining bureau, it is learned that the total coal tonnage for Missouri for 1904, with 293 mines operated, was 4,115,695, which sold at the mines for \$6,749,381; an average of \$1.64 per ton. Macon county leads the list with 890,963 tons, which sold for \$1,379,986. Lafayette and Adair counties follow, with 712,677 and 658,568 tons respectively.

Missouri's Oldest Paper Sold.

The Columbia Statesman, the oldest newspaper in the state, has been sold to William Hirth, a son-in-law of Congressman Vincent, of Kansas, and A. C. Talley, formerly chief clerk in the department of labor at Jefferson City. The former owner of the Statesman was L. H. Rice and H. T. Burckhardt. The Statesman was founded by Col. William F. Switzer, the Missouri historian.

Rolling on Wheat Grading.

The following order was issued by the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners at its meeting in St. Louis: "It is ordered by the board of railroad and warehouse commissioners, effective May 25, 1905, that whenever it is evident that scorings of other grain dirt has been mixed into wheat, the same shall not be graded better than 'rejected.'"

Bond Proposition Lost.

A special election was held in Barry county to vote upon the proposition of issuing bonds to the amount of \$45,000 for the purpose of building a new courthouse at Cassville. The proposition was lost. It was a bitter contest between the northern and southern halves of the county.

Population of St. Louis.

The population of the city of St. Louis, according to the new city directory, just published, is 714,290, an increase of 21,615 over last year's statistics. The first name appearing in that of Morris M. Aach; the last, Ott Zytowski.

Falls and Breaks His Back.

Joy Coscar, a Lineman on the telephone line which is being built from Mountain Grove to Houston, fell from a tree and broke his back. He will probably die. The tree on which he was working was used as a telephone pole.

Barn Burned Near Centralia.

William Harsbarger's barn was burned eight miles south of Centralia. Six horses, four cows, 100 bales hay and farm implements were destroyed in the fire. Its origin is unknown.

Thieves Make Good Haul.

Robbers at Lebanon took \$300 in cash and a certified check for \$1,000 from Bryan Duffy. The store of L. T. Scott was also entered and \$300 worth of silks was taken.

Inhaled Gas and Died.

Jean Buman, aged 33, was overcome by gas while working in a sewer trench, in St. Louis, and died in an ambulance while being taken to the city hospital.

Negro Shoots His Sweetheart.

At Bevier, in a fit of jealousy, Robert Alexander, colored, shot his sweetheart, Aggie Vivian, twice with a Winchester rifle, death resulting instantly.

Author Made City Engineer.

James N. Baskett has been appointed city engineer of Mexico. He is a well-known writer on scientific subjects and has also created clever fiction.

Chillicothe Its Own Boss.

Saloons in Chillicothe are exempt from state or county control because of the terms of the city charter, which places full power in the citizens.

Killed by a Train Engine.

George Gentles, an employee of the Mishler Lumber Co., was killed by a train engine near New Madrid. He came recently from Osceola, Ark.

Brought Back From Tennessee.

Arthur Miller, who, it is alleged, killed Dick Papant in New Madrid county on January 23 last, and who was arrested in Tennessee.

Jury Couldn't Agree.

The jury in the Feeley murder case, at Butler, after being out 23 hours, failed to agree, and was discharged.

A SCARED SCIENTIST

It would not be supposed that such trivialities or frivolities as romance or fun could append to or hover about so solemn a repository of erudition as the Smithsonian institution.

But here's a story, all the same: A few months ago one of the members of the Smithsonian institution's scientific corps went down to a little island lying off the coast of Virginia to gather certain specimens of the flora and fauna thereof. What the flora and fauna were the scientist went after makes no difference. To tell what they were would be to give too good a "line on" just this amiable scientist is, anyhow.

He is a young man of 35 or some such a matter, good-looking, and he hasn't by any means arrived as yet at the dry-dust stage of the average scientific man's career.

On the little island lying off the coast of Virginia, heretofore mentioned, there is a lighthouse. The lighthouse keeper had and has a daughter—a pretty, wholesome, unsophisticated, quite uneducated and wholly charming Virginia girl.

The young scientist was perhaps the first male person she had ever met and



THE LIGHTHOUSE KEEPER HAD A DAUGHTER.

conversed with, in her out-of-the-way sphere, who executed the major portion of his dining by means of a fork, properly handled.

Consequently the lighthouse keeper's daughter promptly fell idolatrously in love with the young scientist.

The young scientist couldn't help it. He felt flattered that the young woman considered him possessed of the fatal gift of beauty, and all that, but inasmuch as he was engaged to a Washington young woman, who knew how to make honiton doilies and could play "Monastery Bells" and "The Maiden's Prayer" on the piano, he really felt very badly over the cascade of affection lavished upon him by the Virginia sea nymph and daughter of nature.

Moreover, the girl herself had a beau. He was a rawboned young fisherman, who combined business with pleasure by "coteing" her while he greased his boots.

This was, of course, a complication from the viewpoint of the young scientist, let alone all other considerations. The scientist had never seen the fisherman beau, and he didn't want to.

After only half completing his work of gathering specimens, he packed up and came back to Washington, glad to regain himself within the safe, endearing embrace of pure, undiluted Science, with an upper-case S.

Sadly enough, the lighthouse keeper's daughter pursued him with more or less violently affectionate letters—none the less affectionate because they were one and all signed "Yours very respectfully."

The guileless, conscientious young man of science was much perturbed after having received several dozens of these

billet-doux, and he decided to ask the counsel of his immediate chief in the matter.

When he did so, his immediate chief lay back in his chair and—well, hollered. He gave the embarrassed young scientist the loud and long laugh. Then, brutally enough, he related the story unto the delighted ears of the rest of the corps of scientists of the Smithsonian institution. They, likewise, hollered.

The name of the lighthouse keeper's daughter is rather unusual—say it is Penelope Sadheart. The staid, sober scientist had only to whisper the name of Penelope within the hearing of the object of Penelope's adoration, to reduce that young man of science to one tremendous and all-pervading blush. They kept at him for quite awhile, until the novelty of the thing wore off, and then they gradually let him alone.

One afternoon last week a queer figure wandered into the dim, cathedral-like entrance corridor of the Smithsonian institution.

He was something short of seven feet in height; bony as the fossil of a mastodon and considerably more angular. He was clad in a withered suit of plain homespun, with his pants (they were pants, not trousers) tucked in his boots, and he shambled along as if he were at a deadly loss just what to do with his gigantic hands and feet. Nevertheless, he looked as if he might be able to hold his own in a hand-to-paw encounter with a Rocky mountain grizzly bear.

One of the young scientists took him in hand and asked him his business, for the giant did not appear to have visited the institution merely for the purpose of inspecting the exhibits. The giant said that he was from the heretofore mentioned island lying off the coast of Virginia, and that he was looking for the young scientist who had been there a few months before, having collected a number of specimens for him.

The mischievous young man of science who had the giant in hand conceived an idea.

"All right," he said. "I'll take you to him. By the way, do you know a Miss Penelope Sadheart down your way?"

"Ah, sho'ly do, suh," was the giant's reply.

"That so?" said the mischievous-maker. "Well, I'll tell you. The gentleman you want to see met that young lady down at your island, and he'll be glad to know that you know her. Now, I'll show you where his desk is, and when you meet him I'll please him if you ask him if he knows Miss Penelope Sadheart."

"Ye, well, suh. Ah'll ask him," said the giant.

Then the mischievous-maker went around and gathered together about a dozen of the scientific corps on a little gallery directly overlooking the desk of the object of Miss Penelope Sadheart's affection.

Then he showed the giant where to find the young scientist, who was busily engaged in sorting over some specimens on his desk.

The giant from Virginia clomped up stairs to the desk of the young scientist, for whom he had collected some specimens, and shambled up to where the young man sat.

The young scientist looked up, and he went a bit pale. Probably he had a sudden glimmering idea of breakers ahead.

"Suh," said the giant, solemnly addressing the nervous young man of science at his desk. "Ah've come up this-a-way from Brown's island. Do you all know a Miss Penelope Sadheart?"

The young scientist grabbed a heavy paper weight in one hand and a rubber ruler in the other and jumped up. He was game, all right.

"Yes, I do," he replied, with his face as chalky as a man's face can get. "What of it?"

The words that were probably thumping through his head just then were: "Here's that girl's fisherman beau, and he's going to make two bites of me; but I'm-a-going to give him a run for his money at that!"

"Oh, nuthin', suh," said the giant. "Ah've happen'd tub mention huh. Ah've toted up heah some o' them things you all was a-lookin' foh down ouah way awhile back, and—"

Then the young scientist fell back in his chair with the relaxation of pure joy, and his blood began to circulate again.—Washington Star.

A LENTEN HAZARD.

In Lent he turns from gayeties And greets me with a pensive air; She frowns on me the worldly reveler, And hums out somber thoughts to wear. Not that her faith enjoins her thus; The righter path to pursue, But merely (this between just us) It is "the proper thing to do."

In Lent there are no suppers I Must pay for when the curtains fall; The cabbage oft must wonder why I summon them no more to eat; From worldly pleasures she withdraws Not that her creed compels her to, Or, that she's pious, but because It is "the proper thing to do."

In Lent a bunch of violets Is all she costs me day by day; In Lent I settle up with the girls. That I have long been urged to pay. She ceases for awhile to "pour," She turns from teas and dances, too. Because, at last, she has said to me, It is "the proper thing to do."

In Lent about three times a week I sit alone with her to speak And wonder if I ought to speak The words I long have hoped I might. For rather like her conversation, Her coy, expectant manner, too, To speak or not—oh, well, I guess It is the proper thing to do.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

ing of the canals for fertilizers is the only way by which the Chinese have kept their canals in reasonably good condition for centuries. The fertilizer has paid for itself both ways. Recently there were complaints filed at Peking that the ashes from the steam launches plying on the canals were injuring the muck for fertilizing purposes, and the problem has been considered a serious one by the Chinese government.

In addition to securing fertilizers from the canals, and thus keeping the canals in condition, the farmers help keep them purified by gathering all floating weeds, grass and other vegetable debris that they can find upon them. Boatmen will secure great loads of water plants and grass by skimming the surface of the canal. The reeds growing along the canal are used for weaving baskets of several grades, and for fuel. In short, no plant life about the canal goes to waste.

FINDS NEW USE FOR GLASS

Experiments of French Inventor Result in the Discovery of New Method.

DREDGING IN CHINA CANALS

Boatmen Gather Rich Fertilizing Material for the Neighboring Farms.

Along the canals in China at any time may be found boatmen gathering muck from the bottom of the canal. This muck is taken in much the same manner that oysters are taken by hand on the Atlantic coast. In place of tongs are large baglike devices on crossed bamboo poles which take in a large quantity of the ooze at once. This is emptied into the boat, and the process is repeated until the boatman has a load, when he will proceed to some neighboring farm and empty the muck, either directly on his fields—especially around the mulberry trees, which are raised for the silkworms—or in a pool, where it is taken later to the fields. From this muck the Chinese farmer will generally secure enough shellfish to pay him for his work and the fertilizer is clear gain. The fertilizer thus secured is valuable. It is rich in nitrogen and potash and has abundant humus elements. This dredg-

A practical inventor and scientist, M. Garcey, known all over France, has made a very interesting experiment in Lyons. He has discovered an entirely new method, says a recent report, of melting all kinds of old glass and transforming it into material as hard and serviceable as Belgian blocks.

In 1898 he obtained permission from the municipal authorities of Lyons to pave a portion of one of their main streets with this new material and thus prove to the world the value of his discovery. The street selected was a principal thoroughfare, which was under continuous and heavy traffic, and yet the glass is still as sound as when first put down.

M. Garcey claims for "ceramo-crystal," as he calls it, that it can be manufactured at a much more reasonable figure than any other reliable building material now on the market in Europe or America, and that it is practically indestructible. It is also highly attractive and artistic in appearance, and M. Garcey fully expects to see it taking the place of the building materials now in use.

A SIGNIFICANT REBUKE.

Roosevelt's Conduct of the Santo Domingo Affair Called Into Question.

Unusual interest attaches to the utterances of the Indianapolis News, because it is in part owned by Vice President Fairbanks and has been for years past, his warm advocate and supporter in his public life and relations. It may, says the Albany Argus, be that an undue presumption of inspiration grows out of these facts; the Hartford Courant, for instance, was compelled, again and again, to disavow spokesmanship for Senator Hawley, who had been its editor and part owner. Nevertheless, it is not to be believed that the Indianapolis News would publish editorial utterances at variance with the opinions of its distinguished part owner, on a matter so important as the Santo Domingo incident; as to which, "entirely without heat," our Indianapolis contemporary wants to know what could the people do, at the present time, to check the president's policy in the island republic? Congress is not in session, the senate having declined to ratify the treaty, and yet—let the Indianapolis News tell the story:

"And yet, without authority of law, the president has managed to put this government in control of the custom houses of Santo Domingo.

"What the president has done is not to maintain a status quo, but to put and keep in force a treaty which the senate failed to ratify. And there is nothing the people can do about it. It is to this phase of the case that we desire to call attention. Whether we have a legal and constitutional government may, as we have seen, depend wholly on the willingness of the president to be bound by constitutional limitations. Even if congress were in session, it might find it difficult to prevent the carrying out of the present arrangement.

"If war should result from the relations between the United States and the island, congress would hardly refuse to provide for the carrying on of the war. There is another peril. For an attack on the Morales government would be an attack on his American-manned custom houses, and we should find it necessary to support the government. Thus we may find ourselves committed to a war by an act of the president, a war not declared by congress.

Clearly, this is no overstatement of the existing situation and its inherent possibilities; it is another illustration of the president's love of power, which, accompanied as it is by a sincere and obsequious belief that his purposes are right and his plans essential to the public welfare, is at all times liable to carry him to the ragged edge of usurpation, to involve him in clearly unconstitutional and unwarranted use of authority, and to lead him to commit acts morally tantamount to making war, on his own initiative.

The weak government of Santo Domingo is glad enough to accept the virtual overlordship or protectorate of the United States. The feeble power of Colombia was in no case to resent, by show of arms, the act of the United States government in helping to dismember that republic. But international law takes no account of the size or feebleness of the government which may be subjected to processes equivalent to war-making, simply because actual warfare does not chance to follow.

TREATMENT OF FILIPINOS.

One of the Worst Defaults on Duty of Which Congress Has Been Guilty.

The Washington Post improves the occasion of the publication of the Filipino census to speak as follows: "In most respects our treatment of the Filipinos since we made the momentous mistake of acquiring sovereignty over them, has been marked by a generosity akin to altruism. We took the islands without the least expectation of the tragic events that followed. Having taken them, we were compelled to suppress insurrection. But as soon and as fast as any Filipino community consented to be governed peacefully under our flag, a beneficent government was established. But we have not been kind or generous to the Filipinos or just to ourselves in refusing to abolish or reduce the tariff tax on their exports of sugar and tobacco to the United States.

The failure of the ways and means committee of the last house of representatives to report a bill providing for such a reduction until close to the end of the session—too late for consideration—was a deliberate, a carefully planned outrage. Accompanying the bill when it was, at last, reported was a report fully demonstrating its justice and expediency and exposing the shallowness and contemptible meanness of the opposition to it. But was the opposition of the sugar and tobacco interests more condemnable or contemptible than the keeping back of the bill and report long enough to give victory to the sugar and tobacco lobbies? Candor compels the assertion that the treatment accorded to the Filipinos in this matter of great importance to them must stand in the story of the fifty-eighth congress as one of the worst of its many defaults on duty."

THE PEOPLE PAY THE COST

Meat Comes High, But There Is a Constant Demand for It at Any Price.

The New York Press (rep.) pays its respects to the meat combine and compliments it, in a way, on its latest strategic move to show how much it thinks of the people and of the people's money. The Press says: "To cover the heavy charges of trying to keep out of jail by special train trips to Canada and private yacht voyages to Europe, retaining high-priced lawyers, suborning witness, engaging mercenary 'influence' and other devices and operations employed by trust criminals to keep the gates of the state prisons securely locked against their entrance, the beef trust is putting up the price of meat."

Well, it is not easy, says the Binghamton (N. Y.) Leader, to understand why a republican paper should find fault with a state of things for which its party is responsible, unless it takes sensible ground and criticizes its party. The people are not without blame in the matter, either. Of course, this sort of thing comes high, but they have evidently got to have it, for they have been voting for it for years.

A TRAINED NURSE

After Years of Experience, Advises Women in Regard to Their Health.

Mrs. Martha Pohlman of 55 Chester Avenue, Newark, N. J., who is a graduate nurse from the Blockley Training School at Philadelphia, and for six years Chief Nurse at the Philadelphia Hospital, writes the letter printed below. She has the advantage of personal experience, besides her professional education, and what she has to say may be absolutely relied upon.

Many other women are afflicted as she was. They can regain health in the same way. It is prudent to heed such advice from such a source.

Mrs. Pohlman writes: "I am firmly persuaded, after eight years of experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, that it is the safest and best medicine for any suffering woman to use."

"Immediately after my marriage I found that my health began to fail me. I became weak and pale, with severe bearing-down pains, fearful backaches and frequent dizzy spells. The doctors prescribed for me, yet I did not improve. I would blot after eating and frequently become nauseated. I had an acrid discharge and pains down through my limbs so I could not walk. It was as bad a case of female trouble as I have ever known. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, however, cured me within four months. Since that time I have had occasion to recommend it to a number of patients suffering from all forms of female difficulties, and I find that while it is considered unprofessional to recommend a patent medicine, I can honestly recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, for I have found that it cures female troubles of all kinds and fails. It is a grand medicine for such women."

Money cannot buy such testimony as this—merit alone can produce such results, and the ablest specialists now agree that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all female diseases known to medicine.

When women are troubled with irregular, suppressed or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, bloating (or flatulence), general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, or are beset with such symptoms as dizziness, faintness, lassitude, excitability, irritability, nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, "all-gone" and "want-to-be-left-alone" feelings, blues and hopelessness, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

No other female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles.

The needless suffering of women from diseases peculiar to their sex is terrible to see. The money which they pay to doctors who do not help them is an enormous waste. The pain is cured and the money is saved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Experience has proved this.

It is well for women who are ill to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. 13 her great experience, which covers many years, she has probably had to deal with dozens of cases just like yours. Her advice is free and confidential.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

An Awful Jolt.

He—Some men are only witty when they're in a glass or two of wine. She—According to that, I suppose you never drank a drop in your life.—Chicago Daily News.

CUTICURA, THE SET, \$1.00.

Complete Treatment for Every Humour, from Pimples to Scrofula, from Infancy to Age—A Set Often Cures.

Cuticura Treatment is local and constitutional—complete and perfect, pure, sweet and wholesome. Bather the affected surfaces with Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse the skin of crusts and scales and soften the itching scurf, dry without hard rubbing, and apply Cuticura Ointment freely to allay itching, irritation and inflammation, and soothe and heal, and finally take Cuticura Resolvent Pills to cool and cleanse the blood, and put every function in a state of healthy activity. More great cures of simple, scrofulous and hereditary humors are daily made by Cuticura remedies than by all other blood and skin remedies.

"I wonder how Mr. Smuggs acquired his reputation for being a doctor and can doctor?" "Very easily," answered Miss Cayenne. "By never telling a falsehood when there was the slightest danger of being caught."—Washington Star.

Let Everybody Work

and the world would be more happy and contented. Just consider how much pain and trouble results in your body, when your liver or stomach stop working. Happily, you can soon set them to work again, cure your pains, and restore yourself to health and contentment, with Dr. Caldwell's (taxative) Syrup Pepsin. Try it. Sold by all druggists at 50c and \$1.00. Money back if it fails.

Any person who is lied about in public may console himself by reflecting that he must be of some importance or people wouldn't take the trouble.—N. Y. Times.

In a Pinch, Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

Slake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures Corns, Bunions, Pains, Smarting, Hot, Swollen Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample Free. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The treasury reports that there is \$2,889,962.983 in circulation. Most of it is circulating so fast, however, that few can catch it.—Washington Post